Letters to the Advertisers

By Hap Hansen

Letter to Sue 'Em and Cheat 'Em Law Firm:

Please contact me about your ad saying if I stumbled over my own two feet, you could get me a million dollars from the shoe company. I did stumble after just a few drinks. I know you can get me a million. Even though your fee is 75% of the settlement plus expenses, I should still get a couple of hundred thousand dollars, which will keep me buying whiskey for several more months.

Letter to Buzz Bomb Automobile Company:

I just read your ad that the new 200-mile-per-hour Buzz Bomb V-8 convertible has been marked down in price from \$265,000 to \$264,500. I am interested in purchasing one. Even though I am on a fixed income, I can still use my life savings of \$1,000 for a down payment. My question is, how much would my payments be? There was no response.

Letter to Feel Good Pill Company:

A friend of mine was thinking about taking a new medication that he had seen on television. He decided to make an appointment and talk to his Doctor first. The man said, "Doctor, I'm considering taking this new pill because it might make me feel better, but one of the possible side effects could be erectile dysfunction. I sure don't want that!" The Doctor laughed and said, "Sir, you're 97 years old, why do you worry about erectile dysfunction?" "Well, Doc, when I take my daily walk, I don't want to be all stooped over, I want to be able to stand erect!" The Doctor said, "Take the pill!"

Letter to Bluefish Nuclear Submarine Company:

Last year, I won the lottery to ride in your submarine for the 30-day, around-the-world, underwater trip. I was fortunate to win the lottery again this year. Before we sail, I have a few suggestions:

One: Please add another bathroom or two because the single one you have now is insufficient. Two: Please purchase several more cases of deodorant. With 50 people crammed into your small submarine, I'm sure you understand why. Finally: Please hire a new Commander. He needs to be replaced because when he finally got on the speaker near the end of the trip, he made this announcement: "Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for joining us on this eventful trip. After 30 consecutive days underwater, we have had some difficulty with our bearings. We are about to surface. When we do, you will be gazing upon the familiar skyline of either Miami, Florida, or Caracas, Venezuela!" I

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